



HYPOCRISY UNMASKED!

IN

LETTERS

FROM

THE HON. HENRY BALDWIN,

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT

OF THE

UNITED STATES,

TO

STEPHEN SIMPSON, ESQ.

EDITOR OF THE

PENNSYLVANIA WHIG.

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE PENNSYLVANIA WHIG.

SIR,

Without inquiring into the nature of the correspondence between you and your friend Judge Baldwin, or the motive that induced you to publish it, I beg leave to make a few remarks, in relation to the unceremonious manner in which my name has been introduced to the public by you and your distinguished correspondent.

Whatever private griefs, whatever disappointment Mr. Baldwin had to mourn, or how ill soever his services had been requited, or whatever resolves he had formed to abandon or oppose the administration of Gen. Jackson, I feel conscious, that no act of mine, could have had the most remote bearing on those disappointments, or was calculated to produce a change of principle in a pure and firm mind, or authorise the illiberal and ungracious manner, in which he has coupled my name with the causes that led to his disaffection. Had I been a SWISS in the Jackson ranks, seeking a recompense, in the spoils of the routed enemy, or a SHREWD POLITICIAN provoking the mob to do the *patriotic needful*, and then saving them the trouble of becoming the recipients of Executive rewards, by holding out my hand and settling the whole account for them,—then might I have come in collision with Mr. Baldwin, and found a *reason* for slandering him. Very different however, were the inducements, that led me under the Jackson banner. Neither the hopes of pecuniary reward, nor political distinction had aught to do with it. I saw Andrew Jackson President of the United States, and had contributed my mite towards his elevation. Then with all his patronage, there was nothing he had to give which

I would either *ask or receive*, nor in the plenitude of his power could he take from me any thing that I would regret. Standing upon such ground, it would indeed be the apathy, the very wantonness of wrong, to have dealt a kick to Mr. Baldwin, who by his own confessions, was biting the dust, under the feet of his triumphant rivals.

Having premised so far, I come to state what I presume gave rise to the allegation of Mr. Baldwin—a mere quibble, upon which his ingenuity practised, to disprove to General Jackson what every body suspected him of, and of which by his own admissions to you, he stands convicted.

Sometime after the formation of General Jackson's *first* Cabinet, and after the public press had attacked Gen. Jackson for a violation of good faith towards Mr. Baldwin, I happened to be at Washington. Whilst there, an article appeared in the 'United States Telegraph,' somewhat reflecting on the attitude Mr. Baldwin had assumed. The morning on which that article appeared, I was on a visit at the President's. The conversation was general, and the article alluded to and Mr. Baldwin came up accidentally. The President spoke freely as to the reasons which induced him to overlook Mr. Baldwin in the formation of his Cabinet. On hearing of which, I could not disguise my astonishment, as the impressions made on my mind by Mr. Baldwin's friends, were widely different, and had in some degree rendered me sceptical whether General Jackson had acquitted himself in good faith towards Mr. Baldwin. I stated the version I had received of the causes that had governed in the rejection of Mr. Baldwin, and mentioned a letter that was exhibited to me, and which had been the subject of a bet with a friend of Mr. Baldwin's at Harrisburg, whilst I was attending the Democratic Convention of the 4th of March then last past. Whether the President or any other person informed Mr. Baldwin of the part I took in the conversation I do not know, nor do I care.

About three weeks previous to the date of his jeremiads to you, Mr. Baldwin called on me, for the purpose I presume, of betraying me into an acknowledgement, that a letter which he then exhibited, was the same I had seen at Harrisburg, for the purpose of using my own testimony against me, and which would go to show, that I had falsified him, and that his fealty to Gen. Jackson was untainted and abiding. I done, however, of my *own accord* what perhaps Mr. Baldwin would not do to me, but what every ingenuous man ought to do, if he labors under the shadow of an apprehension, that any thing which he may have said, might be interpreted to the

disadvantage of another. I wrote to Gen. Jackson, giving Mr. Baldwin all the benefit of mistakes and misconceptions, as to the contents of the Harrisburg letter. This seems to have had the desired effect on Gen. Jackson's mind, if any suspicions existed there before, for Mr. Baldwin says in his letter to you "that the General expressed himself perfectly satisfied that there was a mistake, a misapprehension, said it *never made any impression on his* (the General's) *mind.*" But it appears that Mr. Baldwin did not believe the General's assurances, but exhibits him in all the characteristics of a consummate hypocrite.

If there be any other cause for the libel appended to my name by Judge Baldwin, I know not. But if there be, Gen. Jackson has my *full and entire consent*, to furnish Judge Baldwin with all that I have ever said or wrote in relation to him. When the Judge shall produce this authority, and shew cause why he passed upon my name in so gross and wanton a manner, I shall then answer to it at the bar of the public. In the mean time, I give an *unqualified denial to his imputed slander*, and through the same channel by which he has assailed me, I beg leave to acquaint him—that whether my traducer be a supreme honorable of the land, or my peer in the humbler walks of life, he shall not cast a shade on my name or reputation with impunity.

Respectfully yours, &c.

JAMES GOWEN.

STEPHEN SIMPSON, Esq.

Dec. 12th, 1831.

From Judge Baldwin to Stephen Simpson.

Pittsburg, 7th Oct. 1829.

DEAR SIR,—Since the receipt of yours of the 31st of July, our courts have been constantly in session, and politics have been entirely out of my head; they will soon, I hope, be as entirely out of my thoughts. There is now only one subject which interests me, and that is the TARIFF. It seems to me that every political occurrence is *adverse to the system*, and that the *whole weight of the administration of Gen. Jackson is to be thrown into the opposing scale*. There does not seem to be a paper on the whole line of the sea coast, which supports him, which does not advocate the foreign policy. Your opinions coincided perfectly with mine on the Treaty-pro-

ject, as well being resolved on, as on its fatal tendency.— There is as little doubt on my mind as to the purchase of Texas—that it is resolved on as a measure to *excite the General's ambition as well as to draw his attention from the national concerns of the country, particularly the Tariff*. It is one of those tempting projects which are well calculated to catch the attention of the President; it is an admirable theme, on which a demagogue will delight to declaim: the parasites about him ever flatter and cajole him till he will fancy the acquisition of a new empire a surer road to immortality than the proper administration of the old. The splendid is always more captivating than the useful; new experiments preferred to profiting by old ones; false ambition, in all pursuits, makes men more desirous of being founders of new, than improvers of old systems. It is the pride of our natures to monopolize all credit to ourselves, and to consider the world as not large enough for ourselves and our competitors for fame. All these things will, I fear, operate on the *General's mind*, to induce him to purchase the Province; if it does, and he succeeds in this and the *Treaty-Tariff*-project, we cannot keep together. It is hard work now, we have had severe trials which have stretched the band to its utmost strength. If it can bear even more, there will be such eternal contentions and collisions, as would sicken every good man till he would nauseate the discussion of any public question.

The Tariff itself is almost becoming a sickening subject: in the parts of the country most in danger, there is a perfect apathy; for three months I had an article in each Mercury; they excited no attention here or elsewhere. You wrote for the Carlisle Gazette with as little effect. Duff Green and Noah brand it with the name of *Clay*, and that fixes its character. Your project of a *Tariff-paper*, suits my ideas exactly, but the rub is in the principle. The Calhoun men in this State never were for a Tariff, they have the great majority of the Jackson papers at their command, and would represent it as designed to oppose the present administration in aid of Mr. Clay. His party adhere to the position taken on the woollens bill; they wish to so modify the Tariff of 1828, as to make it conform to Eastern notions. They will not suffer the contest to be conducted by us on the old principle of 1820. The *original Jacksonmen* are Tariff men of the old faith—a few of them are firmly determined to make it their cardinal point, but the greater part of them are afraid of the denunciations of the press. Twenty, probably, would sup-

port a Tariff paper, but not many more. The Clay men make Niles their oracle, and would be afraid of a new paper diminishing the influence of his. There is great reason to fear that they have very perniciously modified if not destroyed the system by connecting it with the election, by pressing the woollens bill on principles which could not be sustained by the friends of the system. They are now too proud to acknowledge their error, or to admit that the evil effects now visiting us are the natural results of their own madness.—Should you make the attempt, you may rely on my best efforts in every way in my power, money you know is not one of them; but the step would be hazardous. Those who are about the General, would represent you as *hostile to HIM and supporting Clay*. CLAY is the *cabalistical* word at Washington, the “open Sesame,” and “shut Sesame;” it requires no reasoning, no explanation; the word is enough.—You are right in your opinion about the LORD OF THE ASCENDANT—he would be glad of an opportunity to say of you —*he goes for Clay*—he would say it to the President on the first number of the paper appearing. A better prospect, it seems to me is now before you. The 2d Assistant Postmaster General is removed, it is a good office, with a salary of \$2400 per annum. The President retains his friendship for you, as you say you have promises and professions without stint or reserve. Now then is the time to test them by a direct application for that office. You ought to lose no time in making it. My application in your behalf would not keep you from my settled impressions, it would be an *injury to you*, but as you correspond freely with the President, ascertain if by my asking it as the *first and last favor*, it would procure you the appointment, and by the tenure of good behaviour, not at the will and caprice of any man or WOMAN, it will give me great pleasure to do it promptly. Possibly the recollection of *auld lang syne* may yet give my name some weight with him, when presented as a final settlement of all accounts, except personal good feelings on both sides, which I still hope will continue long after our political concerns shall have been closed. But mention it not as a suggestion of mine, for *then a refusal would not be a direct declaration of hostility*—but as your own suggestion, I am no party to it.

I have reason to believe the story about the list of liens is not true. It is probable that one was put on by — to —, but it cannot have come to the knowledge of the President, as he has in the most explicit manner disavowed the whole story as without the least foundation. Gen. Call called on

him at my request—stated the report to the President, who heard it with surprise, and authorised Gen. Call to make the declaration. It is impossible that the President could have made so direct an imputation on my integrity as would necessarily follow from assigning my embarrassments as the reason why he would not place me in office, especially after appointing Mr. Barry. There must have been other reasons, that would only apply to giving me an office, it would not have prevented him from asking my opinion as to men and measures, he has done it directly in no one thing. He did it indirectly in two, and in both acted directly contrary to my opinion. *There is no kind of communication between him and me.* I am regarded of as much consequence as a candle-snuffer at a court-house meeting. *My past services bring up unpleasant recollections,* future ones are not now wanted, and I am a mere passing post, against which every puppy of the party raises his leg. *It was my misfortune to have been the friend of the General,* from the time he was ARRAIGNED BEFORE CONGRESS as a CRIMINAL, to his election. He was my *first and last* choice for the Presidency, with me it was a voluntary, deliberate preference. I did not wait for public opinion to *kick me into his support,* but gave an impulse to the feeling which first brought him before the people; in doing so, I incurred the ill-will of Mr Adams, Calhoun, Clay, Crawford, and of their friends; for this they never have and never will forgive me, my fire was a deadly one, it was deliberate. Had I first advocated the election of one of them, and then gone over to Jackson, they would have forgiven me, for it would have been by compulsion. If I had joined in the clamor of *murder, tyranny and adultery against him, and then to save my standing with the people, come over to him with threats of praise and denunciation of his old friends,* he would have acknowledged the obligation FOR FEAR HE WOULD HAVE FOUND ME AGAINST HIM, at some other time. Had my course from 1823 been one of policy or self-interest, he would have behaved very differently—he would know that *I would have gone back to my first choice, if he did not gratify me.* But he knows I have no first choice to go to, no party that I once abandoned, no friend from whom I WAS FORCED BY PUBLIC OPINION TO SUPPORT HIM. There is no old or new candidate whom I have not opposed for his sake, no one of them could respect me in supporting them. Now, one course only is left to me, to support the General, or retire forever from politics. My devotion to him has thus given to the reptiles a giant's power over me, and they seem determined to use it like a

giant, by adding his own to the weight of those who are my enemies, because they could not induce me to desert him and support a political gambler. I had been for near thirty years accumulating a stock of political reputation, which had never been exhausted on any presidential candidate—it was in its highest credit when it was given to him, entire, unbroken, and to the last cent. I did not fence my betts, all was put down in one stake, publicly and above board. And here I am, as flat as a pancake, completely prostrated by my friend—my enemies could not hurt me—I held them at proud defiance, till the completion of the victory. Now the meanest reptile that crawls around the President has more of his confidence than I have. *He calls to his confidence the revilers of himself and wife, they trample on the necks of his friends, while no hand or even voice is raised or even heard in their defence.* I submit to my fate, hard as it is, it has been brought on me by a conscientious, consistent course—it has taught me a salutary lesson, and though at the age of fifty, it is not too late to profit by experience.

I shall soon look on all public concerns with indifference; my professional business will occupy all my time; like one returned from a long tempestuous voyage, I shall think of the political ocean with feelings of joy at my escape, without a lingering wish to again venture upon it, even under the most favorable auspices. I shall look on the General as a great and good man *surrounded by blacklegs who will destroy his hard-earned fame, and be the first to betray him when the tide of his popularity shall ebb so far as to be* UNABLE TO FLOAT THEM INTO POWER.

Take my advice—press your application now—provide for yourself while his professions are friendly, and at all times point out to me any practicable means of promoting your interest.

Yours with esteem,

HENRY BALDWIN.

S. SIMPSON, Esq.

HENRY BALDWIN, Esq. TO STEPHEN SIMPSON.

Washington, Feb. 26. 1829.

“DEAR SIR—I am authorized by General Jackson to say that he had intended to offer me the Treasury before he left home, and after he came here, and that his not giving it to me was owing to the objections of the ELEVEN MEMBERS of the Pennsylvania Delegation. He offered me THREE FOREIGN

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missions, which I refused. *You may give the reasons which I stated to you.* You may state what the General said to you. But remember, that he is my friend and father, and my solemn injunction to my friends is, to so consider him. He has so shown himself to me, and my debt of gratitude cannot be repaid. Remember the groupe of Laocoon.

Yours, with esteem,

HENRY BALDWIN.

SAME TO THE SAME.—(EXTRACT.)

Washington City, March, 1829.

DEAR SIR,—It was neither the General's intention, nor mine, that you should publish what I wrote to you—the occasion was this—Mr. Senator Marks asked me in the Senate chamber, if I was going home with my finger in my mouth. Mr. *Patriot Sutherland*, the FRIEND of GEN. JACKSON, and the DICTATOR of CONFIDENTIAL ADVISERS to the President of the United States, asked Mr. Barlow, whilst sitting by my side, in the House of Representatives, in a taunting, insulting manner, if he meant to leave Washington before the 4th of March. The next day I called on the General, and stated these matters to him, who Marks and Sutherland were, and what one had published, and the other had said of him, and if I might have the means of self-defence against such reptiles, and *if any thing* you have said of me to Stephen Simpson or Gen. Ogle, is confidential. He at once with all the frankness of a soldier, and the feelings of a friend, replied—"No sir, you may state it publicly, and give me as your authority." This was the occasion of my writing to you.

I leave this on Monday for Philadelphia, where I shall remain for some days, and shall not wait for the first call from you or Hewitt. Van Buren and Ingham's nominations are confirmed. The Post Master General is nominated for Judge of the Supreme Court—who is to take his place I neither know or care—it will not be me—Remember me kindly to Hewitt, and believe me to be ever

Yours with esteem,

HENRY BALDWIN.

"The war was very high in the Senate to-day, there was an exhibition of a failure—but on what subject I do not know."*

NOTE.—Eaton's appointment.—S. S.

Whilst we concede to no man better opportunities of becoming intimately acquainted with the principles, feelings, views, and turpitude, duplicity, ambition, corruption, and intrigue of Andrew Jackson—yet the novelty attending the testimony of a new witness, and the force of various evidence, all converging to the point of irrefragible conviction; gives a freshness and a weight to the cause at issue, which no *single* witness could produce, however ample and conclusive his proofs. In the succeeding letter of the Hon. Henry Baldwin, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, deriving his appointment from Andrew Jackson, the public will discern nothing *new*; but the source or the opinions divulged. Judge Baldwin certainly possessed ample means of becoming well acquainted with the imbecility, pride, and ambition of the man, who had designed him for his *first Cabinet officer*. He had been an intimate of the Hermitage—he was the favorite friend of the deceased Mrs. Jackson, selected from all whom approached her husband under that name and profession. No man could stand higher in the estimation of Andrew Jackson than Henry Baldwin; and no one stood so high as Jackson in his estimation; up to the moment that ambition and duplicity stripped off the disguise; and the Judge beheld the real man in his true colors of selfishness, pride, faithlessness, and reckless ambition.—Those who know the prudent temper of Judge Baldwin, will not look for a direct and open denunciation of the President, but for such a one as, while it expressed or implied all that is derogatory in the human character, still preserved mild epithets and cautious circumlocution.

PITTSBURG, 21st July, 1829.

DEAR SIR,—I have this moment received your kind letter of the 15th, and thank you for the friendly spirit in which it is written. It is some consolation to find that the General, in his letters to you, shows that he can remember one old friend, but it would be much better if he would give you as substantial evidence of his friendship as the Judge of Israel and others of his old libellers have received. Another course would better suit my ideas of what he ought to do: give to the Noahs, &c. the *professions* of his friendship, and to you, who defended him against the thunders of Noah, the *proofs* of it. This would be more worthy of General Jackson, than to confine his favours to the friends of Crawford and Cal-

houn, who, while they followed their own opinion opposed him, and never professed their attachment to him till forced to do it by the clear expression of that of the public. When he shall do you justice, it will give me great pleasure to find that there has been one redeeming act of his administration; that there has been, at least, one old friend in Pennsylvania, whom he has not been too proud to remember, and whose services he has not been too vain to acknowledge. Elevated as he now is, he feels that it would *derogate from his own merits* to own that he had any occasion for the *exertions of friends*, though he cannot but feel it in his moments of reflection: he seems determined not to avow it publicly by giving proof to *any old friend who stood by him when his prospects seemed desperate*. The same pride which forbids him from giving any public recognition of the services of his friends, induces him to show to the public that he has attached no importance to the attacks of his enemies, when he takes them to his confidence and distributes among them all the good offices of Government. This is human nature, and the General cannot raise himself above its weaknesses, or act beyond their orbit. This is the most charitable mode of accounting for his conduct; if it is not the true one, it will be found in the remarks which Sir Walter Scott puts into the mouth of the Duke of Burgundy, in the 2d volume of *Anne of Gierstein*, page 121—"Most princes are contented with privately hating such men as have rendered them extraordinary services; I feel no such disposition; I only detest being reminded of having had occasion for them."

Don't misunderstand me, my good friend, I am rejoiced that the General is your friend. *You must cultivate it for the sake of your family, for the day may come when they may feel the benefit of his friendship. He cannot do justice to HIMSELF in refusing it to you; and if he REGARDS HIS OWN CHARACTER he must make correction of his error in overlooking you; and I feel some hope that he will do it soon, and if he will do something handsome for you, I will give him a receipt in full for having thrown me under the feet of —.* From this expression you may judge of my feelings towards the General. *They have now become DELIBERATELY FIXED. It is now two months since I have seen him, and the charm is dissolved. My attachment to him—my veneration for him was enthusiastic when in Washington. Seeing him daily, and under the influence of this feeling, I forgot myself, anxious only to prevent my name from being used in opposition to him. The desire to defend him, which I had acted on for two years, made me to over-*

look what was justice to myself, until the Gowen falsehood reached my ears. It opened them at once, for I *knew* he believed it, from the manner in which he spoke of it and of me, when we met in Washington. His reception of me was civil and polite, but nothing more. It was, on his part, not the meeting of friends—no warmth, no cordiality, no personal inquiries—it *was the stateliness of the chief magistrate in the plenitude of his power*. After my reading the letters to him, he expressed himself perfectly satisfied that there was a mistake, a misapprehension: said it never made any impression on his mind, and that he should on no occasion suffer any to be made injurious to me. But there was an evident restraint in his manner, a caution and reserve which struck me forcibly and painfully. *It seemed to me that he would have been as well pleased not to have had the falsehood contradicted, and was not at all disinclined to have one apology for a rupture between us*. He invited me to dine next day, but there was in the manner nothing beyond civility, and in our conversation not a word which might not have been said in the street; yet when I left the house there was the same feeling in my mind towards him as before the election. He had taken such a strong hold on me that it required the quiet reflection of my office to eradicate it. I have now been at home two months, with time to think on all the occurrences of the last six months, calmly and coolly alone, without any thing extraneous to excite passion. No Marks or Sutherland to jibe or taunt, no friend with whom to converse freely.

My reason has been my only counsellor or guide; and my mind is now made up not to be shaken; I could now do justice to myself—even in the General's presence; the spell is dissolved; and in the President of the United States I see only the Chief Magistrate of the nation, with whom all my relations will be confined, to those of a private citizen, having no connection with him or any of his cabinet. My pursuits will be confined exclusively to my profession, as they have been since March,—no longer a defender of the General, I shall not be his accuser, or take any interest in the cause of his administration, unless it should be in opposition to the tariff—if this rumor about a treaty tariff is true, he will find me in direct opposition to him with as much zeal as he once found me his friend. It would be an outrage hitherto unattempted, and if he should be the means of entailing such a calamity on the country, his election will prove the **GREATEST CURSE** that could befall the nation.

Duff Green's denial is so evasive, that it rather confirms

my fears of there being some truth in the rumor; if the General has a friend in his Cabinet, it is his duty to dissuade him from the mad, ruinous policy; if he has any where a friend, who dares to tell him an unwelcome truth, now is the time to show his friendship in saving him from self-destruction, and the country from ruin. He has never asked my advice on any subject, and it will never be volunteered to him. It has interested me so much, that I have several times taken up my pen to draw his attention to this subject, but something has prevented me from doing so, and having often postponed, without any known cause, is an indication that it would be wrong.

Sometimes my feelings rise almost to a pitch of resentment, which prompts me to take up my pen to attack him, but old *lang syne* comes over me with a force which compels me to stop, and I sink under the reflections which the present state of things brings up, it makes me sick to think of it, and makes me almost curse the hour when I wrote to the General to permit his name to be used for the Presidency. I quarrelled with the whole Calhoun faction, and they became my inveterate enemies because they could not bring me to his support. I offended Mr. Van Buren, because I would not abandon the General, and go over to Mr. Crawford—mortal offence was given to Mr. Clay, because he did not find me among his partizans; but I defied them all—their hostility was harmless till we triumphed in the election. It was but a reasonable expectation that the result would have afforded me at least protection from those who became my enemies for my devotion to the General; yet, before he had taken his oath of office he threw me under their feet, before the face of the nation, at the dictation of the Sutherlands, the Wolfs, and the Ramsays of this State; and now, if I wish to serve a friend, it must be by crouching to Van Buren, the bosom counsellor of my old favorite candidate.

Humbled by a blow from the President elect, which would have been harmless from any other hand, I am perfectly disheartened and prostrated, left without any refuge from a political persecution which it has always been my fortune to experience, but above which I could always rise, until the *coup de grace*, came from one who was loved and honored, and whom I cannot even now attack; my only alternative, is a withdrawal from all political contests.

The Tariff alone can rouse me. Let this close our correspondence about the General and myself—never mention my name to him, or allude in any way to it. His accounts and

mine are closed without friendship or enmity on my part, it would soon be immaterial how it is on his.

Our emancipation went off very well; nothing but good feeling prevailed. To me it is particularly gratifying for the many auspices it gave of throwing the personal feelings of the company towards myself. Although every indication of the General's sentiments on the Tariff, have so far been hostile. He may possibly be favorable to it, but every present aspect seems adverse. If however, he is determined to sacrifice the interest of the country, he could not do it so effectually as by a TARIFF TREATY; and there is no mode by which he can so completely destroy himself and his administration. He ought to come and give the rumor a direct contradiction; not in the evasive language of the Telegraph, but POINT TO POINT.

Where the revenue of a country is based on its PRODUCTIVE INDUSTRY, a falling off is alarming; but when it is exclusively dependent on the importation of foreign goods, it is cheering to my mind, as a proof that the wants of the country are supplied from domestic sources. In the latter case, the prosperity of the State is an inverse ratio to its revenue; in the former a direct one. The accounts to which you allude will be received with great dismay at Washington.—The General's great ambition is to pay off the national debt, during his administration. (*this I know.*) To do that he must reduce the duties on foreign manufactures, so as to encourage their importation. This will give you a clue to many things, apparently dark, it is so perfectly in accordance with Southern and Eastern views; as it accounts so fully for the course hitherto pursued by the present administration, that I am inclined to believe we shall have another Tariff war; in which it will be my duty to take as much pains as during the contest preceding the election. If it is to an illustrious individual it may be no direct opposition, yet it will be on the same principles and in the support of the same great cause.

The course taken by the Pennsylvania Inquirer, seems to me a strange one, though not unexpected by me. The *selection of the editor* was not a good one. I pressed you as long as it could be done, but it seemed to me that there was a predetermination to choose Norvell.

His labor seems to be chiefly devoted to EULOGIES of Wolf and Van Buren, without the devotion of one line to any great principle or measure of public policy. Thus we go on!—Profaned idolatry is Democracy; principles and measures

are beneath the notice of politicians or printers—*procul este
prophani.*

Yours with esteem,

HENRY BALDWIN.

TO S. SIMPSON, ESQ. EDITOR PENNSYLVANIA WHIG.

DEAR SIR,—I observed in your paper of the 17th Dec. that the Hon. Henry Baldwin, now Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, in writing from Pittsburg in July 1829, regrets he had ever written to Gen. Jackson to become a Candidate for the high station he now fills. The circumstances under which Mr. Baldwin may have written to General Jackson to become a Candidate for the Presidency and his peculiar motives for so doing, are only known to himself, but one thing is certainly well known, that Mr. Baldwin yielded no support to Gen. Jackson in the canvass of 1823-4. He disclaimed all participation with the Jacksonmen until 1826; he had been appointed by the Jackson committee in 1823 to write the County Address, but put the Committee off for six weeks, and another meeting being called, Robert J. Walker, Esq. (now of Natchez,) was appointed in his place, and discharged the duty of that station with great ability. Mr. Baldwin kept himself perfectly aloof from the Jackson party all that time, and when public opinion had decided on Gen. Jackson, he made advances. In the spring of 1825, he visited Washington City, and (rumor had it,) then made court to Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay, for an office of some distinction, which was *promptly refused*. We need not mention the names of the individuals who made the overture for him at Washington city; but immediately on its being refused, Mr. Baldwin came out one of the most bitter revilers of the late Administration; the cry of *Bargain and Sale*, was continually on his tongue in his every day conversation, and how he wrote and said of those parties, may be learned from a perusal of his letters to you. He has arrived to office of a high character, but can any gentleman or christian of any party think he has reached them with honor? If he only fulfills the high and responsible trust he has accepted under Gen. Jackson, with faithfulness to the public interest, I can forgive his unmanly attacks on that distinguished patriot.

A PITTSBURGER, AND A JACKSONMAN.

Pittsburg, 2d Jan. 1832.

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